

Thus, the first and most efficient cause of this mesmeric, hypnotic, magnetic or electrobiological condition of the subject was generally assumed to be the will power of the operator or some fluid, magnetic or electrical, physical or other emanating from the operator or from some object he had touched, or which he had otherwise impregnated or invested with an influence or fluid or power proceeding from himself. The first thing I did was to ascertain whether there was anything electrical or magnetic in the phenomena. The most delicate electrical instruments showed that there was not.

In the second class of control experiments I eliminated my will in one set of experiments, and in another set it in direct opposition to the result to be obtained. First, I did away with all passes or gestures, and simply sat in front of my subjects in a mental attitude of indifference and curiosity. I did not will them to sleep, but I allowed them to look at me or at a coin or at a silver spoon strapped six inches in front of the eye or at the tip of their own nose. The same results were attained. I went further.

Staying at the well known country house in Kent of a distinguished banker in this city, formerly member from Greenwich, I had been called upon to set to sleep and to arrest a continuous barking cough of a young lady who was staying in the house, and who was thus a torment to herself and her friends. I sat her down in front of a lighted candle which I assured her I had previously mesmerized. Presently her cough ceased and she fell into a profound sleep, which lasted till noon of the next day. No one had been able to awaken her, and I found great difficulty in doing so.

That night I sat opposite to her at a large dinner party, and she presently became drowsy, and had to be led from the table, alleging, to my great confusion, that I was again mesmerizing her. She became so susceptible to my supposed mesmeric influence that it was found expedient to take her to London, and catching sight of me through a car window at the station she went into a sleep which lasted through the journey, and occurred at intervals for several days afterward.

This was the history of a candle supposed to be invested with mesmeric influence, and therefore acting as though it were. I may add that when I proceeded to a more active and direct intervention of my will, opposing sleep, the results were not affected negatively. So long as the person operated on believed that my will was that she should sleep, sleep followed. The most energetic willing in my internal consciousness failed to prevent it, where the usual physical methods of hypnotism by stillness, repose or a fixed gaze, or the verbal order to sleep, were employed.

Thus, then, we have arrived at proof that the condition produced in these cases, by whatever term it may be designated, is always subjective. It is independent of passes or gestures. It has no relation to any fluid emanating from the operator. It has no relation to his will, or to any influence which he exercises upon objects. Distance does not affect it, or nearness, or the intervention of any conductors or nonconductors, whether silk or glass or stone, or even a brick wall.

We can send the order to sleep by telephone or by telegraph. We can practically get the same results while eliminating the operator, if we can contrive to influence the imagination or to affect the physical condition of the subject by any one of a great number of contrivances.—Ernest Hart in Nineteenth Century.

Explosions That Produced No Rain.

Over two years ago the cogwheel road was graded to the top of Pike's Peak. Thinking that explosions on a high, isolated mountain, rising far above the adjacent country like Pike's Peak, would produce rain if anywhere, I especially noted the weather. Tremendous explosions occurred daily for some months. The reports were often heard thirty to forty miles, and many of them at elevations between 13,000 and 14,147 feet. Yet all this happened in one of the driest years ever known in Colorado, when often for days or weeks there was no precipitation even on the mountains.—Cor. Science.

A Novel Wager.

A pig is a very observant animal, and when walking usually turns its head from side to side to see what is going on around it. This well known habit has led to a novel wager in Belfast, Me. A man there, to win a bet of \$5, will attempt to drive a pig a mile, and believes that he can so control the animal that it will not once turn around to see the driver.—Yankee Blade.

Whipped His Twenty-one-year-old Boy. A Norwalk (Conn.) young man, twenty-one years old, fell in love with and insisted on "keeping company" with a young woman in the neighborhood in spite of his father's violent opposition. Whereupon catching the two together on the street the other day, the irate father seized his son, bent him over, and gave him a good old fashioned flogging.—Philadelphia Ledger.

birth rate instead of rising has fallen still lower. If the latest figures are to be taken as normal, "it is no longer," observes Dr. Ferrel, "a matter of reckoning how long it will take France to double her population, but rather how soon she will lose one-half of her present number."

The "Ancient Regime" of France was the period of the eldest son; the present age is the period of the only child. Like all Frenchmen, Dr. Ferrel foresees war between the Gaul and the Teuton, and he is disquieted by the prospects of a struggle between a race increasing and multiplying with steady and rapid growth and a nation which, with all its fine qualities, is beginning almost to decrease. The appeal to the young, however, in the name of patriotism, to marry and have large families gives the subject a humorous aspect.—London Tablet.

Cardinal Manning.

I trouble myself little about dogma, and I judge men rather by their lives than by what they believe or disbelieve in regard to matters respecting which mankind has differed for ages and is never likely to agree. And this is why I so greatly admired Cardinal Manning. If he was a prince of the church to which he belonged, he was a soldier, and did soldier's work in the army that regards all men as brothers, ever ready to battle for all that would alleviate human suffering or make men better.

Never did I see any one who looked more the ideal cardinal. Only a week or two before his death he sent a message to me to come and see him, as he said that we were neighbors, and that he could not leave his house. I was unable to do this, as I was myself unwell, but I had on previous occasions enjoyed the privilege of sitting with him. The house in which he lived was a large one, and to my thinking a most unlivable one. But he affected no state or ceremony. The caller sent up his name, and if the cardinal was disengaged he was received in a large room, with a little table by the fire, near which he sat arrayed in a cassock and with a scarlet cap on his head. He was dignified and yet genial, talking on every subject, and talking well on it.—London Truth.

"Vagabond Parties" in Washington.

The latest fad in the social circles of Washington is what are termed "vagabond parties." The new amusement consists of the simulation of poverty, the guests vying with each other as to dress and manner, even to the smallest details. All sorts of startling realistic personifications of the dejected and forlorn are presented, but most of the types are drawn from the lower stages of American life of today, the tramp being a favorite character. At a party of this kind last week a new feature was introduced. When most of the guests had assembled there drove up to the house, with great noise and clatter, what looked like a police patrol wagon.

Several policemen jumped out, drew their clubs, ran up the steps, rang the bell, rushed into the house, past the astonished and terrified domestic who opened the door, and proceeded to arrest everybody in the parlors. There was general consternation until it was discovered that the policemen were guests in disguise, who had taken that way of adding "realism" to the occasion.—Washington Letter.

A 335-Mile Aqueduct.

Nearly every year some new scheme is brought out for securing to Paris a pure and unfailing water supply. In 1890 it was proposed to take the water from the Lake of Neuchâtel, and now M. Duvillard, engineer at Crenot, again speaks in favor of the already much ventilated plan of utilizing the water of the Lake of Geneva for that purpose. It is an acknowledged fact that the water of this latter lake is very pure, and that its temperature at a depth of about ninety feet rests stationary at nearly 46 degs. Fahrenheit, while at Paris the mean temperature of the water is about 54 degs.

The water, according to the plan of M. Duvillard, would be taken at Thonon, carried from there through tunnels and steel pipes to Culoz, thence to Macon, to Charolles, and alongside the hills of Morvan to Clamecy. From this place it could be conducted to Paris in one straight line. The total length of the conduit would be 335 miles.—Industries.

Will Keep Heat for Twenty Hours.

A useful, seasonable invention called a foot warmer is being introduced. The special feature of this invention consists in its being so constructed that it will retain the heat for many hours. The warmer is double cased and packed with a special nonconducting material, only a small quantity being used on the top, allowing the heat to escape where required. This arrangement insures a comfortable heat from first to last, thereby presenting a great advantage over other warmers, which are frequently too hot at first and soon get cold. It is claimed that the small foot warmer will keep at a comfortable heat for at least six hours when exposed to the atmosphere; if used in a bed or otherwise protected, for about twenty hours.—New York Telegram.

Some murmur at, yes, curse, the scheme divine that placed them where the saws of fretting care. Across their brows a deepening channel wears. For them no springtime speaks of hope renewed. But changeless winter smiles above them broad. Oh, fools and blind! This world is not the goal. But shapes us for a larger world unknown. The vilest slave that keeps a patient soul Shall yet rank higher than the sensual drone Who seeks to please his worthless self alone. If humble toil be hardest, yet be sure, He most shall merit who can most endure. —Walter W. Skeat in London Academy.

About Chewing Gum.

"The chewing gum trade may be said to be holding its own," said the young man with light clothes and an iron jaw. "I have a factory in Salem, O., and employ more people than ever before. We pay a cent a box to girls for wrapping. They make from two to three dollars a week at it. The output of Chicago is about \$1,500 a day for every week day of the year. That is nearly half a million dollars a year expended in that city alone for gum. Most of this goes west. There are a number of manufacturers in the east also. I presume about \$1,000,000 a year, at least, is spent in chewing gum, counting only manufacturers' prices. As we sell to the jobbers at thirty-five cents a box and the retailer gets one dollar a box, you can figure up the difference and see just about what the public invests in chewing gum. It must be something near \$2,500,000 a year at the lowest estimate. Divide this into five cent and one cent sticks and we are obliged to conclude that a good many jaws are on the move besides ours."—New York Herald.

A Plea for Working Women.

I think that in large houses and factories, where a number of women are employed on the fourth and sixth floors, they should be carried up in the passenger instead of the freight elevator, as is now the way in many places. Few customers come in before 9 o'clock, and all the sewing women and girls can be up before that hour. A passenger elevator is safer. I am sorry to learn that in some large places a number of poor sewing girls have to walk up six floors, while passenger and freight elevators are running all day half empty. I have much sympathy for the great number of good, honest young women who toil hard all day in this big city for a living. They should be paid better and treated better.—Cor. New York Advertiser.

A Copper Plated Ceiling.

The use of copper in decorative metal work is largely on the increase, by reason of the ease with which it can be used in various electroplating processes. The electrotyping of metal has been carried so far that entire shop fronts are constructed by this process. One of the ceilings of the Equitable building is made of electroplated copper on wood, which exhibits the capabilities of this beautiful method of interior decoration.—Decorator and Furnisher.

A Curious Funeral Ceremony.

It is said that when Alaric, the conqueror of Rome, died that "a river was turned aside to make place in its bed for his grave, and when he was buried the water was again led into its former channel, and the prisoners who had helped to bury him were killed so that no one might find out where the conqueror of Rome was buried."

The river thus turned was the Busento, and the place near Cosentino, Italy.—St. Louis Republic.

Enticing Lobsters to Death.

In the neighborhood of the Bermudas the sea is extremely transparent, so that the fishermen can readily see the horns of lobsters protruding from their hiding places in the rocks at considerable depths. To entice the crustaceans from these crannies they tie a lot of snails in a ball and dangle them in front of the cautious lobster. When he grabs the ball they haul him up.—Interview in Washington Star.

Sir W. Aitken, professor in the Army Medical school, has called the attention of the government to the condition of the British army, and asserted that it was largely made up of boy soldiers, who have not reached complete physical development as regards the bones, muscles or internal organs.

The subterranean rivers of the world, of which the one in the Mammoth cave, of Kentucky, is usually reckoned as the most unique, are generally set down in lists of natural curiosities as being the greatest wonders in the line of waterways.

A hundred years ago the Russian tongue was spoken by nearly 31,000,000, and the Spanish by more than 26,000,000. Even the Italian had three-fourths as large a constituency as the English, and the Portuguese three-eighths.

A wonderful artesian well is in flourishing activity at Huron, N. D. It throws a stream 100 feet high, and the flow is estimated at from 8,000 to 10,000 gallons a minute.

A missionary has studied and committed to writing the vernacular of the natives of the MacDonnell range, South Australia.

When he reached home his mother inquired how he had liked the church and if he had been a good boy.

"He behaved beautifully," said the aunt, and the mother was much pleased. Young George said nothing just then, but a little later he amused everybody by remarking, "The church belongs to God, but the Sunday school belongs to Elsie Brown."—Chicago News.

Cursed Words of the Yezidees.

The Yezidees, a peculiar Turkish sect, are perhaps the only people in the world which consider certain letters, words and phrases as being cursed, and the person who pronounces them a worthy subject for immediate destruction. They attach no value to human life, and to these ordinary dangers are added those arising from the embarrassing etiquette of conversational intercourse with them, for if any one inadvertently speaks the word "devil," "satan," or anything with the same meaning, he commits a mortal offense, and to cut off his head is a God pleasing act, a sacred duty of the Yezidee, the fulfillment of which will insure him a place in paradise.

In a like manner several letters are wholly banished from their language, chiefly those which contain the sound of "shun." The Arabian word nallet, "Thou art damned," is also expunged because it is believed by the Yezidees to have been the word uttered by God when the fallen angels were thrown into hell. These and similar words and phrases are set aside and combinations which do not belong to any language used instead.—St. Louis Republic.

Amending Her Prayer.

I am prompted to send you the following anecdote about a half-past-8 midget who is quartered in our domicile. She is accustomed at bedtime, after having had a hilarious frolic on dishabille, to repeat the words:

Jesus, gentle shepherd, hear me,
Guard thy little lamb tonight:
Through the darkness be thou near me,
Watch my sleep till morning light.

These lines, she has faithfully repeated, word for word, with the remarkable and inimitable pronunciation common to all children at her age, but last night she astonished us by saying—

Guard thy little lamb to-night,
Through the—that not darkness, that
gauntlet!

And surely enough, a new lamp post had been erected during the day on our corner, and so the "little lamb" no longer needed protection through the darkness, but through the gauntlet. She thought, I suppose, that she must be literal or die.—Cor. Boston Transcript.

A Delightful Place for a Woman.

What a delightful day one could spend rummaging in the great cabinets at Windsor castle, where are stored away all the gowns that Queen Victoria ever wore. For the queen's robes are never sold or given away, despite the energetic attempts which have been made from time to time to induce the attendants to part with some of these thousands of gowns, which their wearer has probably forgotten that she ever possessed. The coronation robes, bridal gowns, resplendent garments of state fete and royal ceremonial, worn in the old days before the magnificence of queenliness was forgotten in the sorrow of widowhood. What will become of these relics when the long reign is ended and the enormous cabinets are made ready for the new queen's arrival?—London Letter.

Points for the Suburban Resident.

It is better to let the heels of your shoes go unblackened than to miss a train.

It does not pay to invest in accident insurance policies. The accident always happens to some other train than the one in which you are traveling.

Late to bed and early to rise will shorten the road to your home in the skies.

Always try to eat at least one meal each week with your family. It keeps up the acquaintances and conduces to sociability.—Chicago Tribune.

A Noted Fat Man.

Some years ago a man named Hanson Craig, hailing from Kentucky, claimed to be the heaviest man in the world. His weight was given at 792 pounds. It took thirty-six yards of cloth to make him a suit. He was 6 feet 4½ inches high, and at birth weighed only seven pounds. At two years of age he took a \$1,000 prize in New York, and tipped the beam at 206 pounds. His father and mother were small people, both under 130 pounds.—Pittsburg Leader.

Bridesmaids' Favors.

The vagaries of bridesmaids' favors grow. Recently in London the eight attendants upon the bride carried walking sticks of the Alpine sort with Dresden china heads, gifts of the bride, and at another wedding little silver whistles were worn by the maids because the bride bestowed them.—Exchange.

Picture of a Solar Eruption.

A recent eruption on the sun's face was photographed, and lasted for fully fifteen minutes. Its angular height showed it to be a disturbance causing the vapors to ascend fully 80,000 miles.—New York Journal.

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